

Porter (May 1st); Miss L. Locke (June 1st); Miss L. Allman (Oct. 15th).

The following ladies have been permitted to retire from the service:—Lady Supt. Miss C. L. Cusins (March 1st, 1918); Lady Supt. Miss C. F. Hill (Jan. 10th); Sen. Nursing Sister Miss E. Sykes (Feb. 7th).

OUR SISTERS OVERSEAS.

As soon as the King's Assent was given to our Nursing Acts, a cable was sent to Miss Lavinia L. Dock, Hon. Secretary of the International Council of Nurses, at Fayetteville, U.S.A., to which she cabled a reply rejoicing with us. No woman in the world has taken a deeper and more sympathetic interest in the struggle for legal status for her sex, and for her colleagues, than the brilliant part authoress of "A History of Nursing." The nurses throughout the world owe her much, and she is held in the warmest affection and admiration by all who come into personal relations with her.

The *American Journal of Nursing* has been compelled, owing to the increased cost of production, to raise its price to two dollars, fifty cents for twelve issues—about tenpence a copy—it is very well worth it.

The *Journal* announces handsome donations from American nurses and their friends for the Memorial Fund for the Nightingale School at Bordeaux, in honour of all nurses who have given their lives in active war service.

As soon as THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING reached Bordeaux containing the glad news of the King's Assent to the Nursing Acts, the following message flew over the wires: "*Très sincères congratulations.* Hamilton et Mignot."

A LOSS TO NURSING IN ITALY.

The death of Princess Doria at Rome is a very severe blow to the evolution of trained nursing in Italy. The Princess, who was a sister of the Duke of Newcastle, was married to an Italian Prince, and has long taken a most sympathetic personal interest in the Scuola Convitto Regina Elena at Rome, at which Italian nurses are trained on English methods, under the superintendence of Miss Dorothy Snell. Owing to numerous reasons, the work is difficult, but is now very successful; but the death of one of its most intelligent and devoted supporters is an irreparable loss, and we offer our sincere sympathy to our Italian colleagues.

Miss Snell, who was enjoying a short holiday in England, and through whom we keep in touch with nursing in Italy, writes: "Alas! Princess Doria is dead! and I am going back to Italy at once. I have no heart to enjoy anything in the world. The Princess's loss is unspeakable; the cause she had at heart is doubly sacred now the dear Princess has left us, and more than ever it is a matter of honour to do all she would have wished."

BOOK OF THE WEEK.

"THE HISTORY OF THE SCOTTISH WOMEN'S HOSPITAL."*

Stranger and more deeply interesting than any fiction is this record of the wonderful work of strong and purposeful women from the first months of the war until its close.

The import of the book needs no explanation, as the work of the Scottish Women's Unit is of world-wide knowledge. It is dedicated to the memory of Dr. Elsie Maud Inglis, "living now under wider skies than ours, the record of work done by the women she helped to organise and lead."

The story told is given almost entirely in the words of the women who did the work.

"With the exception of the first four months the Scottish women worked for the Serbian nation during the whole war; with them they grappled with the dread typhus and overcame it. They accompanied them in the great Retreat, they followed them fighting through the Moglena Mountains; they strained to keep up with their victorious armies over crest after crest in the breathless rush to Prilep." The story of the long, peaceful summer between the storms of the typhus epidemic and the invasion by the enemy is told in Dr. Inglis' own words, and shows how the practical side of the work was carried out without regard to personal comfort or convenience.

She is speaking of taking over a Serbian hospital at Lazarovatz. "Getting the courtyard in order has been most exciting work. The cesspool they admit has not been emptied for four years. I think it is more like ten. We have been at it for five mortal weeks.

"I watched them (the Austrian prisoners) at work for about ten minutes, and then I descended on them. I stood over them for about two hours, and I don't think these Austrians can have worked so hard since they came to Serbia!"

Or again when fifty extra sick were unexpectedly coming down the line. "We went and turned out a gast house, people who had been sitting there in the gast house helping to clear out the tables and chairs. We swept the whole place to the light of storm lanterns, got on some boiling water in the little kitchen place, and then down on us came the patients, bed and bedding together. There was no question of bathing. We just tore off their uniforms and their heavy muddy boots." With the pictures of Dr. Inglis before us we can imagine her tackling these practical problems with equal zest as in her own highly technical work.

The story of the Great Retreat and its tragic experiences is told by Mr. Smith and illustrated with wonderful drawings by his pencil. After unparalleled difficulties and hardships—"At last we reached our camping-ground, and we set about preparing supper. Trees had been felled, and fires burning everywhere and the scene amidst the

* By Eva Shaw McLaren. Hodder & Stoughton, London.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)